

Dec. 5, 1974 - Sunday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I have been writing Christmas letters so my fingers aren't up to par by now. I am anxious to tell you that I was mistaken about Macy's grade point average. It is 2 pt plus instead of 3.5. I am glad I happened to tell her what I said because she knew how amazed you must have been. She needed a 3.5 to get into Bens. Acad. She may still get in if the close isn't filled.

Dad is feeling better today and is watching the football game and we have a fire in the fireplace.

It was nice of you to call and I am glad you like the pretty dill. I also am glad you are going to spend Christmas with your friends in New Jersey. I will write more later.

Love, Mom